the Kibinga and Kiyanja ridges, with its ancient bed neveral and separate courses, and a stream of short ourse and little volume is created, flowing from the eastern slopes of the above-named ridges southe rd, to be in due time known as the Lukuga, since which tremendous wrack of nature half of the waters with inverted courses have assisted the other half to fill up the chasm, and appear to be now on the eve of

The visible effects of this great geological change are not the same at the southern end as they are further north and about the centre; for at the southern end the plateau, with its folds upon folds and layers upon layers of firm rock, drops abruptly down to the b green depths of the lake, and voyagers coasting along those shores appear to be gazing at the zenith as they look up at the few shrubs and trees growing upon the ge of the tawny plateau; while at the centre, n the west side, we appear to be in the vicinity of the origin of this convuision and the section whence the earth first began to feel her throns. At Tongive we see an aggregation of aspiring peaks and sem act knowledge be called closed vomitaries or craters. South of Tembive we see a ridge inclining northeasterly, lony and irregular, with much of the same structure us the rocks of Tongive exhibit.

A TROPICAL PARADISE. North of Tembive, on the same side, is to be observed a considerable depression in the land. From a height of 4,000 feet above the surface of the lake the land has suddenly subsided into a low, rolling surface, the highest point of which is scarcely 1,500 feet above the lake, with isolated domes and cones. The rock also changes in character from the ba-ait and trap to a decomposed feispathic kind, followed by a conglomerate and a cal-careous tula, strongly impregnated with iron, which is the character of the rocks on each side of the Lukuga. In no other part of the lake coast have I found rock of such soit character as at the Lukuga. This depressed land upheaved highest, but with slopes less abrupt and lagged than at the south end, and clothed with tropical luxuriance of vegetation-mammett trees and numberiess varieties of shrubs and plants. The high aititude which marks the verge of the Goma plateau compared to that of the plateau lying immedistely west of it inclines one to think that the volcanic explosion tilted the whole of this northwestern coast, merely raising higher and loosening the edges of the chasm, which has since by action of weather and water become worn and decomposed, presenting for a readth of from four to five miles various of these effects in mountain scenes approaching to the sublime n character. Once out of view of the chasm filled by

Between North Goma and the high mountains of Dvira there is another remarkable depression in the had been a sudden subsidence of this part and a flow of the subterranean rock north-northeast, which afterward was ejected bodily upward, and now forms the peninsula of Ubwait, which is over thirty miles in

he Tanganyika the plateau is seen clearly in its origi-

sal form, and has a gradual westward slope.

Burton and Speke, on their voyage from Ujiji to Uvira, sketched Ubwari as an island, probably from the fact that the Wajiji carelessly called it "Kirira," or "island." Livingstone and myself, also, in 1871, heard of what our predecessors had called Ubwari Island as the Island of Muzimu. Here is an instance of four travellers mistaken about one small section of ake Tanganyika. The truth is we are all wrong.

Exploration has proved that the countries of Kartmb, and Ubwart form a long narrow peninsula, joined mly enough to the main land by an isthmus seven miles in width, with an altitude in its centre of about 200 feet above the lake. So it will be seen that, belose uny of our former statements can become correct, the Tanganvika must have a further rise of 200 feet, which

The fact that this is not an island, but a peninsula, proves that there must be a deep gulf penetrating touth-southwest between Masansi and Ubwari. I have taken the liberty of calling this great arm of the lake Burton Gulf, in honor of the discoverer of the Tanganyika, as Speke Gult distinguishes a somewhat similar formation in the southeast section of the Victoria

From the summet of one of the Ubwart hills-I anpear to be the first white man who has ever enjoyed this privilege, for there is always some trouble in Ubwari-and it being a clear day, by means of a field glass I obtained an extensive view-at some distance, s true of the impenetrably savage countries west of Burton Gulf. The land hes in lengthy mountain waves, with deep vaileys between, for twenty and thirty miles westward, when, finally, the great table and of this part of Central Africa presents itself, and is seen to join at a cloudy distance, after a deep curve. southwest to the piateau of Goma. These valleys bewest side of Burton Gulf.

Such are some of the most remarkable effects of that grand convuision which disparted the table land of Central Africa and formed this enormous chasm of the curred so very remotely but it might, in my humble opinion, be measured by years by competent scientists. extraordinary change are not quite dead in this part of Central Africa, for about eighteen months ago, I hear, a mountain in Urundi was precipitated from its position and toppled over, burying several villages with all their inhabitants. This disaster occurred near Mukungu, in

About three years ago the surface of the Tanganyika Lake, in the neighborhood of Ujiji, was observed to be blackened with large lumps and masses of some strange, dark substance, which, as they were swent on the shore of Ujiji, were picked up, examined and wondered at. The Wajiji called it, and still continue firmly in the belief, the discharge of lightning. The Arabs called it pitch and collected large quantities of it. Requiring some substance to caulk my boat before setting out on the voyage of exploration I was presented with some of this "discharge of lightning," pitch, and found it was asphaltum, which most probably escaped through some vent in the bed of the Tanganyika, as on no part of the shores could I obtain, after diligent inquiry, the slightest knowledge of its HENRY M. STANLEY.

DURE MILK.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD: -Noticing your article last week on the price of milk, I addressed a note to dairymen on the Eric and Harlem roads about the price of pure milk delivered at the railroad stations, and the reply is three to three and a half cents, costing on piatiorms here four and a half and five, and delivered to consumers at ten, and not improved any in purity by these middlemen, averaging over one hundred per cent gross proful. Now, I ask, Mr. Editor, if that is not an extertionate price in these hard times, with so many inousands out of employment, and those that are fortunate to be employed are at starvation wages. Labor is down and all kinds of merchandise, stock, real estate, &c., but milk keeps at war prices through a combination. Stir them up, Mr. Editor, until they are brought to their senses.

PURE MILK. roads about the price of pure milk delivered at the

PLENTY OF PROFIT AT SIX CENTS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERAID :-Your paper is such an independent one-so free from all party spirit either in thought or action-that I have always had good reason to rejoice in having been a daily subscriber for the last ten years. Now in reward to all this talk about milk. I will say that persons can go to the depot at this season of the year and get nil the milk they want at from four cents to four and one hall cents per quart, and should any such desire to retail the article at seven cents, or even six cents per quart, they can do so and still manage to pay expenses. I get good, pure sweet milk every morning. I test it with the lactometer. If it stands proof I seit it, and if not proof I want to know the reason. I sell it as delivered to me, and any quite satisfied with six cents per quart. I sell a great deal more milk on this account, and unprincipied dealers that wish to charge the highest prices to the poor laboring classes find it still hard to get along—except in the way of grunnling at low prices.

PURE MILK.

NOYES IN LIMBO.

Being unable to procure the \$20,000 bail required by the Newark authorities, Mr. Ben Noyes is still held in custody. He has comfortable quarters at the Park custody. He has comiortable quarters at the Park House, under constant surveillance of an officer. He has retained as his counsel, in addition to Judge Bradley, of Connecticut, General Benjamin F. Butter and Counsellor William B. Guild, Jr. He insists upon it that he has done nothing either criminal or dishonorable, and in his transactions with the assets of the New Jersey Mutual is fortified by the care and the advice of the best of counsel. But for the bull-doxing processes to which he has been subjected almost from the first, he says, there would long ago have been brought about an amicable settlement.

The Oracles Who Rule the Capital of the Fashionable World.

PEN AND INK PICTURES.

A Peep Into Some of the Sanctuaries of the Law Givers.

HOW TO FIT AND WHAT'S BEFITTING.

Paule March 9, 1877.

"L'histoire se répête" is an old French saying, of nothing new under the sun. A few novelties have, however, turned up in the course of the present century, and among these stands foremost the "Paris man-milliner." This curiosity of the age we live in first appeared twenty-five years ago. He emerged from behind a counter in the Rue de Richelleu, and, in spite of the vicissitudes of the nation to which he owes his fame—in spite of war, siege, invasion and hard times, the iali of the Empire and of those whose patronage gave him prestige-the ladies' conturier still flourishes, and his present achievements eclipse those of his palmiest days.

The Paris "man-milliner" is often alluded to as if the term comprehended a whole legion of professionals, but in reality there are only two in the business. and of these one only-the originator of the speciespossesses the faculties and gifts requisite for so deli-Worth, and that of his emulator, but in no way his equal, is Pingat. Their satellites are men and women of great talent in their line—designers, colorists, fit-ters—all content to supply and execute with rare ability the ideas given them. These form a notable phalanx in the army of the commander-in-chief, but however competent and consulted not one among them would dare assume the responsibility of launching forth their own inventions before the master-eye has glanced encouragement or approval. From what has been here said the reader will already conclude that such a government and such a rule as this must be based on something less transient than mere vogue. In truth it is so. Notwithstanding the triviality of la mode there is a power in the brain of her ruler, and this power is taste, tact and will combined.

A PARISIAN CELEBRITY DESCRIBED.

A pen-and-ink sketch of M. Worth, in what we may call "his different moods," will convey an impartial notion of this Parisian celebrity. The accessible mood, tainly the chief features of this versatile genius.

As a rule M. Worth is inaccessible; but when per sons take the trouble to call at his house of business for the purpose of seeing him and are provided with some kind of introduction or a reasonable motive he s correctly polite and affable. The visitor, whoever he be, is greeted with the impassive countenance of a man of the world long accustomed to feminine diplonacy, and the stranger may feel assured that whatever he may say or propose he will obtain neither yea nor nay until the piercing gray-blue eye has detected sinserity in the speech and manner of the person he addresses. M. Worth is somewhat beyond the middle height, dresses with faultless precision, wears his hair, which is thinning, d la Capoul, is always at ease, and his bow to a duke or an ambassador is the same as his bow to a solicitor whose request cannot be granted. His answers are short and his talk by no means suggestive. Putting all things together, if M. Worth is sometimes sorely tried by the importunate he never shows temper or refuses admittance to his rooms unto authorized representatives of notable firms, journalists of repute and even critics. It is untrue that he does not attend to his customers. He takes no orders or measures but he advises, corrects and inspects. A number of young employes dressed in the style of the day do the business, apparently; but as purchasers go to M. Worth's establishment for his ideas no tolict leaves it without having been viewed by the master, no order escapes without supervision. If a lady desires that he should see her tollet "tried on" in the "saile des tumieres" gas is lighted in full daylight and he looks over the process of fitting, which is, however, per-

be his that he should have crée them, as the term goes. These who know this magician and transformer rider and cabinet minister style for a quiet consideration of his lay figure. Mere chance sometimes throws incompatibilities of color and tissue across his path; if so he combines them according to the suggestion of the moment. There is a thread woven of which he cannot make an appropriate oddity; but generally the intricacles of drapery are the result of much forethought and study. No material is too costly for the rough trial of a new idea. Yards and yards of valuable Indian tissues, of the best Lyons fabrics, of face, embroidery and gauzes, are wasted with produgal band. At other tissues, of the best Lyons labries, of lace, embroidery and gauzes, are wasted with prodigal hand. At other times a mean piece of muslin is sufficient. Like all superior artists, for M. Worth is an artist, he consults the few lookers on he may not mind casing in when the effect desired is obtained; he does not disdain a frank and open opinion; but for all that never alters for the sake of acquiescing with a notion not his own. Thus it is he has so long preserved his originality. The facility with which he yields, when convinced, can only be compared to the obstinacy with which he maintains his own. The words "no, no; I really cannot," may always be interpreted, "I will not." It is well known in the trade that if a dealer hisst on pushing a material through Worth's influence, should the latter once shake his head pressing is useless. Any disregard of a first refusal murders the article. One point on which Mr. Worth is justly sensitive is undue prying into his private life. He has a palatial residence, stables and household at Sarcenes; a son who has shared the labors of the firm since he left the military service; a wife who is an English woman, and well kept servants; he gives occasional receptions and dinner parties; its fond of art, writers, actors and men of wit, and resents the wholesale use made of his name. The world need know no more. "As you are a capital fellow," he once said to a lady who writes on the hashlons, "I will show and tell you everything, but please don't put me in print; for having been friendly to you I should have twelve fair enemies in the press to-morrow." A great deal has been said about the exorbitant price of M. Worth's tollettes. No one is outged to be dressed by M. Worth. Another complaint is that he will not have anything to do with duchesses and countesses if not treated by them as if their equal. The writer of these lines has seen the "man-milliner" attend to the Duchess de Metternich, the Queen of Spain and other crowned heads with all the deference of a gentleman, and certain times a mean piece of muslin is sufficient. Like all

ties by standing face to face with this Emile of a school not forescen by Jean-Jacques. M. Pingat was cutting out an open sleeve of still ganze for Mile. Heilbronn of the opera—at least he said so. I requested the invor of a view of his spring novelties, aithough having seen and had a surfeit of the new styles elsewhere. I had ascended M. Pingat's floors for a fresh view of himself. He has not grown and his smile has not soured, but his hair is now pepper and sait and his accent is not of the pure Paris dailect. "What good can your view of my novelties do me?" was the matter-of fact answer to my request.

"It can do you no harm to have them reviewed in a first class New York journal."
"I am beyond that, I have no need of the publicity of any journal. I have a large American connection."
"That is the very reason why you should gratify an American public."

"Inst is the very reason why you should gratify an American public."
"I don't care to see my name in print."
"But I did not say I would mention your name, M. Pingat. I can describe your styles without that."
"If you don't mention me (continuing his manipulations of the sieeve) where will be my benefit?"
"Ah, there you are," I said, langhing, determined to be good humored. "Come, let us put the question in this way, If it do you no good to show me your novelties, do me some good by letting me see them."

M. Pingat was not prepared for this compromise. It look him by surprise, and he observed it was "all very pretty," while I stood with my head on one side, waiting his decision. "If you wish to see any of my things," he answered at last, unceremoniously turning on his needs, "go to the opera next Saturday. It will

be a full house. It is the first of the "Traviata." A lo

be a full house. It is the first of the 'Travinta.' A lot of my ideas are coming out. This is Mile, Heilbronn's siecew."

"Poor Mile, Heilbronn!" I ejaculated, and M. Pingat, as light as a cockchaler, fluttered out. This securarie and my quizzing artitude had amused the half dozen figurantes present, so turning to the prettlest begged she would thank M. Pingat in my pame for the auceess of my interview; for I had come, seen and in my mind's eye sketched hum as natured. Had he stood for his portrait it might have been "a make up." Some French dealers, I reflected, turning my steps toward the Boulevard, euriched by the patronage of Americans forget their obligations to those who have made them what they are, and that it is as wise to avoid the thing which may do harm as it is to keep an eye only on what may do good. When a M. Emite Pingat asserts he is in want of nothing and no one ho is simply like Turenne's cook, who paintained he required neither fish, flesh nor lowi to cook a dinner. He could stew down his master's own shoe leather, and did not mind laying any wager that Turenne' was the relish he could impart to a pair of old boots. All such pretensious are simply laughable. The jealous care with which models are preserved from public view, and especially from that of Americans, shows that rivalry is really feared by these fashion mongers at your side. The price of a model is, therefore, outrageous.

Among minor stars in the creative department of the Parts modes is a brodeur-dessinateur, a character in an Astrak han fex and bight, currass fitting black suit. He is never seen without a cigar behind his ear and a cigarette between thumb and flinger. A designer who gives shape to the fancies of others, or who combines his own with a real love of art and modern exigencies, is not one of the least to be estimated in a special sphere. Every leat to be accomplished by a needle with cord silk, beads, braid, gimp, gauze or wool on silk, velvet and cloth finds this man quite expert, be it accompanion robe, a gauze wi

and his Chinese carlosines, and his Chinese carlosines, and his Chinese carlosines, about Americans as if Christopher Commonwer discovered them.

There is a place in Paris so solemn, so solitary and so grim that the spot is moss grown and frequented only by savans and all that class of unlashionable people. I allude to the Observatoire, an edifice cappes with heavy domes and inhabited by a moon gaze named Leverrier. Close by is one of the sunggestation of the sungges with heavy domes and inhabited by a moon gazer named Leverrier. Close by is one of the sauggest and prettiest apartments in Pars, It is luxuriously hung with old Gobelin of the favorite yollowish green color, and is furnished with a carved oak mobilier, the heaviness of which is relieved by a profusion of exoties. In this somewhat dim retreat, enlivened only by a log fire, sits working at a small table an artist, and to complete the taoleau, at a few steps from him stands a very olegant woman in morning neglige. She is winning and gractin in all her movements; but I need not describe hor features, for they are familiar to all who cultivate harmonic in Paris. This lady is Mine. Gustave Janot, and her husband has no other model for the beautiful figures which he designs in the Modez Artistiquez. These plates set the lashions for all true Parisiennes, the cut and styles of Worth giving the artist the keynote. This publication, since it has been illustrated by M. Gustave Janet's designs, constitutes, in fact, the liver d'or of the leaders of lashion. At a later period the collection will be consulted for the history of attire in our period. Quiet, unpretending and sterling as is M. Janet's home, so is its master. Ho is universally admired, and his competitors despair of ever arriving at his level.

There remain now to be mentioned two other men of talent, who, like M. Janet, though not "men-

at his level.

AUTHORITIES ON COIFFURES AND SHOES.

There remain now to be mentioned two other men of talent, who, like M. Janet, though not "men-milliners," have so much to do in creating les modes and who come so often in contact with the hotables of the fashionable world that an article of this kind would be incomplete without some notice of them. One is a coiffeur, or rather the coiffeur; the other is the shoe, sipper and boot maker. The former is M. Auguste Petit, the latter M. Ferry. Ladies know, and gentiemen leel it instinctively, that everything in female toilet depends on the head-dress. The French and Americana understand this better than most other nations. France produces the coiffeur and America the women who do a coiffeur justice. M. Auguste Petit is the prince of coiffeurs. He is a man of very elegant and insinuating manners. His own hair is generally sadly deficient in style, for he cannot make a parting down the centre à la Capoul, and it curis its own way, which is the wrong way. If, however, nature denois him the gift of a head he could practize on, she gave him brains, and there is not a lady in Paris who would think of adopting a new coiffare without his advice. When there is a gaia reception anywhere he commences "heads" in there is not a lady in Paris who would think of adopting a new coiffure without his advice. When there is a gaia reception anywhere he commances "heads" in the morning. He is a thorough artist in his line—blues the veins with Nymphia, thits the lip, arches the cycbrow, waves the tautaizing lock, adjusts the wig, makes no fuss and handles softly. His latest achievements were Mine. Musard's and Mine, de Ganay's headdresses at the opera bail, and these were thought perfect. His fatherini-law is Hippolyte, who in his day was the Empress' favorite coiffeir. The writer of these lines knows a princess who was one night so delighted with Hippolyte's performance that when she was powdered she requested he would go down to her father's stables and select for a present the horse he fixed best. He did not avail himself of the invitation, but it was intended he should.

No less delicate are the functions of the artist who has to do the best pessible with a pretty foot. When a duchoes, a diva or a recognized star puts this part of their persons into the hands of M. Ferry and tells him to make for it a satin demi-botte to be worn with a particular tonet, this demi-botte has to fit like the skin itself and to fascinate in no small way. M. Ferry's mission is to bewider and captivate. A dancing boot or shoe has to twinkle, a velvet boot to look as natural as a kitten's paw, a silk boot to strain and not hurt. The art of setting heels where they should not be, of curving in an ankle and of letting out space for Nature's moulding above is no mean art, and many will

curving in an ankle and of letting out space for Na-ture's moulding above is no mean art, and many will agree that the man to whom so much is intrusted must be avery paragon of ingenuity, taste and discretion. M. Ferry has to scrutinize insteps and pink heels at the opera, to invent straps, sandais, gemmed designs, gaiters, &c., and to do all this with the cold eye of a critic, while a whole corps de ballet may be pirouetting around him.

A word in conclusion. There is no avocation which may not become a profession, and there is no profes-

A word in conclusion. There is no avocation which may not become a profession, and there is no profession that may not become an art. Some may sneer at "men-milliners," but their feats are to people of taste often as satisfactory as those of a sculptor or painter. The ideal of actual life is frequently attained by them, and life is surely dull and sad enough for us not to sneer at or discourage those whose talent helps to give a color of reality to some of our pleasantest illusions.

OUR RUSSIAN VISITORS.

The four war vessels now lying at anchor in the Hudson River, between Thirtieth and Thirteenth streets, attracted yesterday to the wharves abreast of which they lay quite a number of curious lookers-on, who gathered in small crowds at the landing places of the

gathered in small crowds at the landing places of the steam launches and other boats of the American and Russian vessels.

Service, according to the rites of the Russo-Greek Church, was held in the forenoon in the neat little chapel of the Russian flagship Svefland, Admiral Boutakoff, Captain the Grand Duke Constantine, and a mirge number of officers of the three Russian vessels being among the worshippers. At twenty minutes past one o'clock the Grand Duke Alexis, unaccompanied, save by his lavorite dog, camo ashore at the foot of Twenty-third street in the Svetland's steam launch. After spending the afternoon in the city at ten minutes before six he returned to the lauding, and, stepping into the launch, was soon abourd his ship. At ten minutes past six the report of the sunset gun from the Svetland echoed along the Jersey shore and the national ensigns of the three ships were run down for the night.

THE COMING PILGRIMS.

INTERESTING DETAILS CONCERNING THEIR VISIT TO THIS CITY.

A meeting of the Reception Committee of the Cana dian pilgrims was held in this city yesterday. It com-prised the following gentlemen:—W. J. Hughes (Secretary), Major Kelley, Mr. Eugene Kelly, James Lynch, Patrick Farrelly, with Father O'Furrell, of St. Peter's Church. The latter gentleman did not, however, attend yesterday's meeting. The final arrangements for the reception of the pilgrims will not be made till the middle of the coming week. Committees on Iransportation and on reception were appointed to call upon the Cardinal respecting the proposed reception to the pilgrims, who will report at the next meeting. At the conclusion of the session Mr. Hughez, the Secretary, gave a Heraldo reporter the following information respecting the programme:—
"The Canadian pilgrims, who are principally laymen, will leave Mostread on the 19th of April, and will arrive here on Friday, the 20th, at seven in the morning, and proceed to a hotel in Broadway. On the day of their arrival a steamboat will be chartered, and, in company with a number of the prominent Catholic citizens of this city, they will be taken down the Bay and to some of the public institutions on the islands. In the evening a reception will take place. On the following day (Saturday) the pilgrims will attend the celebration of mass at an early hour at the Catholic Cathedral. The total number of pilgrims will attend the celebration of mass at an early hour at the Catholic Cathedral. The total number of pilgrims who will leave by the City of Brussels will be 10%, twenty of the number being residents of this city. No other passengers will be taken, the ship being ours for the trip in this respect. The Rev. Father Dowd, of Mon treal, is to officiate as chaplain on the voyage. Several steamboats will accompany the City of Brussels down the Bay." It is reported that Bishop McNierny, of Albany, will accompany the pilgrims. to the pilgrims, who will report at the next

THE TRAPPED BOND OPERATORS.

Somerville and Engel, the bond operators, who were trapped up by the misplaced confidence of ex-Detective Nettieship, have secured counsel and declare that the insts in the case have been grossly misstated in the public prints. Meanwhile, however, by advice of counsel, they prefer to say nothing more than that they will yet show Nettleeting in his true light and expose what he has kept back in his accounts—the true inwardness of the waole transaction. EX-MAYOR HALL.

NO NEWS YET AS TO HIS WHEREABOUTS OR FATE-A BARDER'S STRANGE STORY AND WHAT IS THOUGHT OF IT-THEORIES AND THEORIES AND THEORIES.

tery, despite the diligent pursuit of every clew by the reporters of the HERALD. In support of the theory that Mr. Hall had gone to Europe two alleged facts were made public yesterday, but it is enough to mention to explain the present mystery. One was that Silber-man & Joseph, exchange bankers, at No. 11 ½ Wall street, had sold to a mysterious "tali, web-built man, dark haired, and wearing his whiskers as General Napoleous and Bank of England notes," and that this individual was presumably only an agent of Mr. Hall, who was supposed to have been the real pur-chaser. The fact is this firm never even pretended or hinted that they believed the purchaser was an agent of Mr. Hall's. On the contrary, these gentlemen had simply confined themselves to the statement that an inknown man bought a large amount of Bank of England notes, sovereigns and Napoleons from them, and all that was deemed necessary by some person to connest Mr. Hall with the purchase was the presumption that he had sailed for Europe.

A QUEER BARRER STORY.

Another incident of the same character which was given out as bearing out the supposition that Mr. Hall had fled to Europe was that he had been shaved in a Chambers street barber shop at half-past six on Friday evening, the 16th inst., and that the proprietor of the shop, one Beck, thought "he looked as though he was travelling," because he had "a sort of autumn uister on," and "carried a heavy winter ulster upon his arm." On this flimsy structure was built a supposition that because Mr. Hall was dressed as if about to travel this was taken as a corroboration of the rumor that he went to Boston on Friday evening and sailed from

Beck, the barber, could not be found yesterday, but there is the very best reason for believing that while his story, even if true, would prove nothing, he was probably mistaken as to the date. Young "Jimmy" Niemann has stated that he left Mr. Hall in the Tribune building at half-past six on Friday evening, after Mr. Hall had told him twice that be was no longer wanted, and the janutor of the building affirms that at seven P. M. Mr. Hall came out of his office, called "Jimmy," and the ex-Mayor said, "Yes, yes," as though he had for-gotten that he had given the boy leave to go. Now if Mr. Hall was in the Tribune building at seven, or, supposing the janitor to have been mistaken in the time. say even at half-past six, he could-not have had time to drive up town for a friend and then drive over to this barber shop. Besides, the testimony of a number of people is that Mr. Hall went from his office down to the Tribune lager beer saloon, which he did not leave until about or very near seven o'clock, and ulster at the office.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND NOTES Now as to the statement made by Silberman Joseph, the Wall street exchange bankers, that an unknown individual bought about \$30,000 worth of sov-Silberman was away yesterday, but Mr. Joseph being called upon at his residence in East Fiftieth street man gave the information referred to, and he was certain that there had been no Hall. He also believed that the amount as given-\$30,000-was exaggerated, the purchases by the mys-Mr. Joseph said that purchases of Bank of England notes were so common in their daily routine of business as to excite no attention whatever. It was not customary to ask the name of the purchaser unless a bill was to be rendered. Mr. Joseph declared that there was not a scintilla of evidence, in their knowledge, pointing to the supposition that the purchases were made for Mr. Hail.

HAS HE GONE TO EUROPE? The above will show that if the theory that ex-Mayor Hall has gone to Europe rests only on these two neidents it rests upon a very slender foundation indeed. Perhaps the strongest circumstance in support of the trip to Europe theory is the purchase of a guide of Great Britain and three Can-ada maps from Mr. Bremano, as circumstantially narrated in the RERALD of yesterday, and yet who could say that he did not dispose of the guide and the maps "to a friend," as he told Mr. Brentano he would? The card also published in yesterday's HERALD, which leaves the inference open that Mr. Hall has gone to Europe to become the law partner of his old friend and former tutor, Judah P. Benjamin, of New Orieans, who has achieved so flattering a success at the bar in London, belongs to the same class of

Ex-Congressman Meade, who had known Mr. Hall for many years, said yesterday :- "I cannot conceive that Hall, who was a man exceedingly sensitive to public opinion, would take such a step as going to slightest warning. True, he was fond of his jokes and perhaps eccentric, but he must have known that such step as flight to Europe would subject him to most unpleasant comments. I see from the Herale that he may have gone to London to become the law partner very first lawyers of England. But even from this point of view his flight, if he has fled, is almost incomprehensible, for if he meant to ion the English Bar he must have known that it was not the thing for him to join it as a runaway. Moreover, if Mr. Hall wanted to go to London to beit was not the thing for him to Join it as a rhinway. Moreover, if Mr. Hall wanted to go to London to become Mr. Benjamin's partner there was no reason for secrecy, no necessity for exposing himself to unpleasant comments. For all these reasons I cannot as yet bring myself to believe that he has gone to Europe, and I am still inclined to think, in the absence of any trustworthy evidence either way, that something has happened to him." PALLACY OF THE MURDER THEORY.

right worthy evidence either way, that something in happened to him."

Pallacy of the Merder theory.

It is impossible to deny that these remarks are petinent and true. There is really no evidence whatever as to the fate of the missing ex-Mayor. While som people have, upon a very stender foundation, built theory of light to Europe others have broached the startling suggestion of murder. An what is the evidence for the latter explanation or theory? Simply that Mr. Hall we counsel for a Mrs. Morgan in a divorce ant against the husband, and that he is supposed to have gone to som low locatity in Brookly in a search of evidence on the Friday evening, during which dangerous expedition he is presumed to have been murdered. Not only there not a particle of evidence of any murder having been committed, but there is even nothing to also that Mr. Hall went to Brooklyn that Friday evening except a memorandum in his so-called diary, which certainly indicates that he had an engagement to vis Brooklyn, and casan verbal expressions to two frient that he had an appointment in Brooklyn. But the is nothing to prove that Mr. Hall fulfilled the engagement and actually went to Brooklyn the snowy, stormy and inclement night. If he did so is strange that nobody saw him, either at the ferry in Brooklyn. The missing ex-Mayor is probably to ter known in Brooklyn than any one of its own redents, except, possibly, Henry Ward Beecher. Could have crossed the lerry and ransacked out of the way localities without being recognized by some one the thousands who must have known his face? I writter made diligent inquiry yesterday at the lerry among the various employees, some of whom were duty on Friday evening, the loth inst., but nobody membered seeling the missing man, although sevendenting the various employees, some of whom were duty on Friday evening, the loth inst., but nobody membered seeling the missing man, although sevendent in light.

We want to be seen and the lerry was evening with the lerry would have noticed him had he crossed the

they would have noticed him had be crossed the lerry that night.

Mr. Vanderport taiked freely last evening with a representative of the Herrald. It having occu stated in the World that he had given his opinion that Mr. Hall was dead, and Mr. Vanderpoet's view as expressed to reporters of the Herrald being the very opposite of this, he was asked whether he had made use of the expressions attributed to him by the World. He replied, "No, I did not. On the contrary, when a World reporter came to me at White Plains and ask d me what I thought of the World's theory, I told aim it was worth looking after, as were all theories, but I in no wise give expression to the view that Mr. Hall was dead."

Reforere—What do you think of the story of Mr.

wise gave expression to the view that Mr. Hall was
dead?

REPORTER—What do you think of the story of Mr.
Hall having been in a bartier shop on Friday evening?
Mr. Vanderfort—I think it's a mistake in the date—
people are so easily mistaken in dates. Now even
Brentano, it hie statement about Mr. Hall buying the
mars, was mistaken as to the date of purchase. He
mad they and the guidely were bought on the 10th,
while I know this could not have been the case. I
went to him this morning as soon as I read his sintement in the Herald, and he soon occame convinced
that the date of curchase was either the 9th or the
10th, and not the 13th.

REPORTER—What is the most probable theory now
in your estimation?

ur estimation?
VANDERPORT.—I think his departure for Europe Mr. VANDERFORD THE STATEMENT OF THE STAT Exports.—What do you think of the story about the purchases of Bank of England notes from Silver-man N Joseph?

man м Joseph? Mr. Vandshfork.—I do not believe they were made or Mr. Hail, and, moreover, i cannot place any such

man in my recollection as is described by them as being the purchaser.

REPORTER—What do you think of the Brooklyo murder theory?

Mr. VANDERFORT—I see no evidence to sustain it, sithough we have worked it up carefully enough. I cannot even find when who has seen him go over to Brooklyn. Had he gone over some one of the terry masters or ferry attaches would surely have recognized him.

MIAT MR. BOUGLAS TAYLOR SAYS.

Mr. Douglas Taylor was found at his home in West Fourteenth street last evening by the writer and questioned as to the credibility of the story told by Beck, the barber. Mr. Taylor said:..."I know Beck very well; he often shaves me; and although he is a careful barber I doubt his claims as a chronologist. When he says he saw Mr. Hall on Friday I taink he means Thursday.

Diribor I doubt his claims as a chronologist. When be says he saw Mr. Hall on Friday I tank he means Thursday.

On this theory Mr. Hall on Friday I tank he means Thursday.

On this theory Mr. Hall can be traced from his office to the barber's snop and from thence to Brentano's, in Union square, on Thursday sight. At the time Beck says he saw Mr. Hall, Mr. Hall was in the Tribine Building, and had sent 'Jimmy' Nieman home, and shorty after having sent 'Jimmy' Nieman home, and shorty after having sent 'Jimmy' home the Janitor heard him call the coy again. Beck must have seen Mr. Holl on Thursday night for, by marking the time at which he left the shop, it win be seen that he would have hed tast time enough to get to Union square, when Mr. Brentano claims to have seen him. It was Mr. Hall's custom to get two weekly papers, which are published on Thursday, and he always bought them on the evening of the day of publication, from Mr. Brentano. Mr. Brentano took me that he sold Mr. Hall the papers in question on the 16th of March."

"What do you think about the story of the purchase of English currency, by Mr. Hall'."

"He may have bought English notes and coin, but I am in a position to deny that he bought it in any such quantities as is claimed. In fact, I see nothing in that story to point to Mr. Hall as he purchaser. Of course it served to prove the theory held by certain parties, and was used for the purpose of making vaind their claims to clairvoyant powers."

Mr. Hall's family yesterday were in the same state of deep distress, and the daughters sought consolation in church, while their mother remained at home, seeing only her brother, Mr. Barnes, Mr. Vanderpoel, Judge Brady and a few other intimate friends. It is not true, as has been stated, that Mrs. Hall believes her husband is dead. With a wile's true laith, she cannot believe that he was either murdered or committed suicide, and she hopes, therefore, that the heory of his having gone to Europe may turn out to be the true one. To this hope sae clings with t

the the true one. To this hope sne clings with the desperation with which a drowning man catches at a straw.

There is no doubt that in the light of the Herald's revelation of Mr. Hall's purchase of Canada maps and of an English guide public opinion yesterday changed considerably, and that the theory that he had gone to Europe by way of Canada was the most generally adopted. The notion of his having been murdered in Brooklyn or of his having committed suicide were equally discredited. The indications of his having gone to Europe are principally these:

1. The missing handglass.

2. The lact that the told several lawyers and others that he would be absent for some days.

3. The purchase of the maps and guide.

4. The iast that two steamers, Germanic and City of Brusseis, which sailed for Bremen, and the steamer Victoria, which sailed for Bremen, and the steamer Victoria, which sailed for Giasgow, allorded facility for his departure. As to the theory of murder it has already been shown that there is much less evidence to support it than the above, and as to suicide it may safely be dismissed from the consideration of the case. The Germanic and City of Brussels are expected to touch at Queenstown this morning, and it will then be known whether the ex-Mayor left by either of these steamers, if he left for Europe at all.

Superimendent Campbell, of the Brooklyn Police Department, strongly resists the theory that Mr. Hall has been foully deall with in Brooklyn. When asked yesterday what he thought of Mr. Hail's disappearance, he replied:—

"There is an inside history, I believe, to this whole case, which will be made public some time, and will give a ridiculous coloring to the many absurd stories now circulated. The ramily have not asked the police, from first to last; to look after him. Now is it not the first thing people will do when they suddenly miss a relative or friend to notify the police and get their assistance? The Mayor of New York has not been called upon to offer a reward. Sorely a person of Mr. Hail's

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:—
The police of New York have given up all clews in regard to Mr. Hall. I would suggest that they look at regard to Mr. Hall. I would suggest that they look at Police Headquarters for his remains, as it is a well known fact that Mr. Hall was refused admittance to see a client at Headquarters, some few weeks ago, and made charges against Walling which cost the incumbent his salary for a month or so; and I think it has been reported that no man could do that and live long. Everyone knows what we have at Headquarters. CITIZEN.

AMERICAN APPLES FOR EUROPE.

THE PRUIF OF NEW YORK ORCHARDS DISTRIB-UTED GREEN ON BRITISH TABLES. In connection with the articles that have lately ap-

peared in the HERALD in relation to the shipment of American beef, oysters and other edibles, a brief sketch of the growth and present extent of the business of exporting apples to the British markets will, no doubt, prove of interest. For the past twenty-five or thirty years American apples have found their way to different parts of Europe, but in small quantities, and in many cases merely as presents from triends in this country. The only variety that was supposed to have the necessary keeping quality was the Newtown Pipnin, and as this kind was expensive and some years also poor in quality the shipments were limited in amount. About 1866-7, some shipments of Baldwins. Spitzenbergs and Greenings were made and arrived in 1872, shipments of those varieties were made, though to a limited extent and with varying success, finanthat the apple crop in Great Britain was almost a total failure, and, as it happened then, the crop in this State and the West was unusually large and prices low. The dealers who ventured on shipments were well paid and the quantity shipped hat season was greater than the combined shipment of the ten years previous. From that time on to last fall the shipments were light, as the English crop yielded fairly. Last season, however, it again failed. At the same time the crop in this State and in New quality, with the exception of the Newtown Pippin variety, which yielded abundant but indifferent fruit. One of our produce houses determined to develop and systematize the business of exporting the fruit, and to that end one of the firm spent the past winter in England attending to the reception and sale of apples from this port. The other member of the firm has at-

land attending to the reception and sale of apples from this port. The other member of the firm has attended to the selection, packing and shipping of the fruit in proper order from this side. The result is most successful, and what has been heretolore a hap-hazard speculative series of ventures is now put on a firm and solid business tooting.

From the middle of October up to this time almost every steamer leaving this port for Liverpool or London has carried shipments varying from 500 to 3,000 barrels. The extent of the business can be judged from the fact that the sales of American apples at Liverpool alone reached over 90,000 barrels in the month of December last. The English people have received the large quantities shipped this season very favorably, and from Liverpool in other cities of Manchester, Birmingham, Hull, Bristoi, and in fact almost every town in England, has been supplied and "American apples" have become literally as familiar there as "household words." The greater portion of the applies shipped from this port are grown in Ningara, Orleans and Wayne counties, in the western part of this State. They come here via the New York Central and Eric railroads and are inspected, branded and shipped in most cases direct on the steamer from the railway depot. On the steamers thay are generally carried in the steramers, and has Woodnesday the first shipmen in this manner was made on the Algeria, of the Cunard line, which carried 2,200 barreis.

Shipakhyns Prob Greek Points.

The Canadian apple crop of 1876 was also large, and the shipments from Montreal and Quence last fail, and from Portland, Mc., this winter, were quite heavy and the quantity of the first good. Boston was the outlet for the heavy crop of bearly all the New England States, and though the fruit was not so line and sold in the Kaglish market at lower prices than that from New York, yet the trade through the winter was extensive. Philadepips has also sent a considerable quantity, consisting mostly of New York State fruit direct. This trad

what may yet be done in the way of supplying the British Empire with fruit.

In the summer of 1875 the firm before alluded to shipped to London 130 crates of peaches in a refriserator, and they arrived in good order, though sixteen days on the way. There was also a large quantity shipped the same year from Philadelphia, but they did not carry well, and the venture resulted in loss. Since then, however, the proper management of perishable fruit in refrigerators for long voyages has received considerable attention from parties interested, and the time may not be far distant when Delaware peaches will be as well known in London as they are during August in this city.

A DIABOLICAL MURDER.

SATURATED WITH EEROSENE OIL AND BURNED TO DEATH-TRAGIC FATE OF JOSEPH STAHL

On Friday evening Joseph Stahl, a powerful young German, who had been employed as a driver by Messrs. Kohler & Kamena, the owners of the Gutten-berg Brewery, was told that his services were no longer required. He remarked that it to be discharged after he had served the firm well and truly for three months, but he supposed he must put up with the trouble as best as he co supper he went into the boiler room of the brewery, where the fires had been allowed to go down. he remained chatting and smoking with one of the brewery hands until about ten o'clock at night, whon the man told him that he had had a hard day's work, and as he felt steepy he would go to bed. Stahl also said ne would go to bed, and the pair left the warm seat, where they had been enjoying the warmth of the soat, where they had been enjoying the warmit of the furnaces. Stahl's companion went to his room after budding him good night, and Stahl also left, but, for some unexplained reason, returned to the bodier room. He remained there till near midnight, when another on the hands employed in the browers came into the place and chatted with him. While they talked together a noise was heard in the yard, and at first the men thought it was caused by some borses that were loose in the stables, but they soon agreed that it was Valentine, a driver, who had mist returned with his team, and in this belief the men were right. They parted soon after this, and Stahl, instead of going to his bed, remained stretched out on the bench in the boiler room.

A LIVING MASS OF PIEE.

soon after this, and Stahl, instead of going to his bed, remained stretched out on the bench in the boiler room.

A Living Mass of Firm.

When Stahl was next seen he was completely enveloped in flames. He was in a room next to the boiler room, where he had been lying, and was struggling in his agony to extincuish the scorching fire with a horse blanket. His clothes were saturated with a burning fluid, and the fearful agony he must have endured can scarcely be imagined. Two men who slept over the room in which he was, hearing his awful cries for help Fan to his assistance. They covered him with blankets and subdued the flames, but not before he was so badly burned as to render his recovery almost impossible. Through all his terrible suffering he retained consciousness.

The victim's divided the flames, a physician residing in the neighborhood, were called into requisition, and the following is what the Doctor tells as the dying man's story to him:—

"I was in the boiler room," said Stahl, "half sleeping and half waking, when somebody—a man—came into the room and poured petroleum over me and set me affre. It was all done quicker than I can tell it. I saw it was a man by his ciothes. I pursued the bound to the yard, but could not catch him, and then instantly rushed to try and put the flames out with the horse blankets."

Dr. Rave stated that the dying man repeated the story to him three times, telling him substantially the same story each time. "His mind appeared to be perfectly clear, and I do not doubt," said the doctor, "his being in a perfectly rational condition, he fully recognized the fact that he could not recover, and spoke with the earnestness of a dying man."

Shortly before five o'clock Saturday morning, he became unconscious, and at five o'clock died, after suffering the most excruciating pain.

Last evening Coroner Crane, of Hoboken, impanelled a Coroner's jury to investigate the case. The foreman is Judge Dwyer. The jury, after viewing thobody, visited the Mories in the Mories he holder in the body

the boiler room, where kerosene marks were found on the bench in the boiler room. The body arrived at the Morgue in Hoboken at about eight o'clock last night. It has a most frightful appearance. The inquest is to be continued this evening at the brewery, It is rumored that there is a woman in the case. No arrests have as yet been made.

SPITZ HUNTING.

WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER IN WILLIAMSBURG OF THE DANGEROUS ANIMAL.

al slaughter of the Spitz dog having com menced by orders of the Police Commissioners in Williamsburg, in consequence of the dangerous proclivities and peculiarities of the animal, a HERALD reporter was sent to the station houses there last evening to learn the progress of the work. He was rudely treated by Sergeant John Breunan, of the Fifth procinct, who refused to give him the information required.

said that from the numerous complaints made the Police Commissioners had ordered a rigid enforcement has been reported that no man could do that and live long. Everyone knows what we have at Headquarters.

CITIZEN.

MORE PEOPLE MISSING.

Emma Studer, a little girl of nine years, reported at the Central Office as missing since Friday from her home at No. 221 East Forty-second street. She had light hair, gray eyes, and were a white and brown caltee dress, a gray hood and plaid shawt.

On the same evening Hugh Smith, who resided in Fifty-second street, near Tonth avenue, went out to take a waik and has not since been heard of. of the Dog law, and in consequence thereof twenty-one of the creatures had been killed at that station, exclu-

tion of the dog law had been so numerous that twenty owners of dogs had been arrested on Saturday and about eighteen warrants remained to be served to-day, a case of biting being connected with nearly every warrant. In most of the complaints before Justices Riley and Guck sentence was suspended on condition that the dogs be instantly killed.

Sergeant John Brennan, in charge of the Fifth period, refused to give any figures, but said they killed more dogs than any other precinct. He referred the reporter to Patrolman Shanley, who said he had shot four Spitz dogs on Saturday, one of which was mad. The Sergeant said he kept no regular statistics, and when he received notice that dogs were killed in other precincts did not always record them.

The lear of the animal is spreading rapidly among the German population of Williamsburg, as it is estimated that there is not less than 4,000 Spitz dogs in its limits, and as the owners as a general thing are anxious to have them killed, probably hundreds of them will be shot during this week.

RUFFIANISM RAMPANT.

A party of young rullians yesterday morning, between six and seven o'clock, while in a state intoxication, broke into several houses "on the Hill ! in Newark, and amused themselves by smashing the furniture, causing general destruction of everything within their reach. At the corner of Court and Prince streets they entered the residence of Leander Habig, and, proceeding to the sleeping apartments, attempted to outrage Mrs. Josephine Habig. A desperate struggle ensued, attracting several neighbors to the scene, who forced the young scoundrels to retreat. Information was sent to Police Headquarters, and Detective Fischer was detailed to arrest the desperadoes. He secured the assistance of officers Heany, Horter and Mailett. Ascertaining, that the party were secured in a house on Bergen street, the officers proceeded thither and found three of the party. After a fively tussle they were secured and marched to the police station, where they gave their names as John Hart, Thomas Reilig and John Fitzpatrick, During the tu-sie Hart, who has only recently been discharged from the County Pententiary, had his head laid open by Officer Horter's ciub. Later in the day Max Web was also arrested as one of the party. All four have been fully committed for trial. It is supposed that they are the same parties who attempted to break into and rob Mr. Heath's house. within their reach. At the corner of Court and Prince

THE EMIGRATION COMMISSION

The time for which an appropriation of \$200,000 was nade by the Legislature of the State last year for the support of the emigrants arriving in this port and re-April. Since the decision rendered is the Supreme Court of the United States last March, declaring unonstitutional and void the State law requiring a bond from the parties bringing emigrants into the port of New York, but allowing a head money commutation of the liability, the Commissioners have been without funds from any source but those received from the State. Last year's appropriation, as before stated, for the year ending April 30, 1877, was \$200,000; this year the estimate is about twenty-five thousand dollars be the estimate is about twenty-five thousand dollars below this figure. A lew days since a meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Emigration was held in the Mayor's office, when it was decided to send a delegation to Albany to secure an appropriation of \$175,000 to carry on the Emigrant Landing Popot at Castle Garden and the State Emigrant Hospital and House of Reinge at Ward's Island for the coming twelve months. Yesterday afternoon Commissioners Forrest, Maujer and Quintard left for Albany to lay the memorial—a document similar to that laid before Governor Tilden last year—before the Governor. He, no doubt, will make it the subject of a special message to both houses, and recommend that the appropriation asked for be given.

THE PATIENTS ON WARD'S ISLAND.

There are at the present time about 750 patients on Ward's Island. As soon as any of them are lit to leave and able to provide for themselves they are discharged. The average number received each we se is about 100. No smallpox or yellow fever patients are admitted. Of the 750 on the island nearly 150 are insane—the majority of them becoming in that condition since they were brought into the institution. Frequent cases of insanity are developed on ship board during the passage across the ocean, and these unfortunates have to be taken charge of by the State on arriving here. During the winter months the number of emigranis on the island are far in advance of the summer. Unless the State appropriates the amount of funds asked for it is almost needless to add that the emigrant institutions cannot be carried on. low this figure. A few days since a meeting of the